

as we sat on a park bench, watching children at play surrounded by stately mountain peaks. Some of the tour group met Ueli Kunz's sister and her son at their hotel dining room. She recognized them and presented each with a gift and served them a dish of ice cream. Her Kunz style hospitality was appreciated. The time passed too quickly as usual and soon we were back on the motor coach traveling through Guendelwald, remembering the pleasant afternoon we had spent with our friend, Victor Boss.

Guendelwald is the most famous of all the Oberland Resorts. It has been popular with tourists for over a hundred years. It lies in a sunny position on the dried-up floor of an ancient lake high up the valley of Schwarluachinen River. The Wetterhorn, 12,140 feet, the Metenburg, 10,000 feet with two glaciers creeping down its sides, and Igor, 13,030 feet, tower around the south side of the valley. It is a wonderful vacation center with facilities for every summer and winter sport. Its population is 3,300. It is twenty miles from Interlaken.

We traveled through the ancient covered bridge at Steig and stopped at the Church (Swiss Reformed). One of the Parish members was playing a pipe organ. Coats of Arms and Family Crests in stained glass windows, and Fresco paintings of vines and flowers bordered the walls and windows, wooden benches and hard wood floors with the sandstone altar describes the church where Elizabeth Boss was christened. We walked out into the flower covered cemetery and saw familiar names on the tombstones, such as Stuki, Boss, etc. We compared this cemetery to the rock, mud and weed-covered cemetery in Bern, Idaho, where so many of our loved ones are buried and we wished with all our hearts it could be improved to honor their memory. It would be a most difficult problem because of lack of water.

As we traveled back to Interlaken, LeGrand in behalf of the Tour Group, presented a token of our appreciation to Paul and Margaret for their devotion and untiring efforts in making this trip such a wonderful and memorable experience for each one of us.